

Thinking About Leaving

Rodney Crowell

I used to think that love was
Something meant to tie me down
All I ever wanted was a
Guitar and another town

Ten years disappear so fast
When you're strung out on the high wire lines
I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

I lie here in your bed
Watching raindrops on your window pane
Sometimes I get to feeling like
Ain't nothing ever gonna change

Ramona, you've been good to me
You're a woman very hard to find
I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

Sometimes I miss the bright lights
Sometimes I miss the crowd
Sometimes I miss the women
Sometimes the music loud

Sometimes I miss that world out there
So cold, hard and unkind
I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

Sometimes I miss the bright lights
Sometimes I miss the noise
Sometimes I miss the women
Sometimes the good old boys

Sometimes I miss that world out there
So cold, hard and unkind
And I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

Yeah, I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind